PEN AND INK COMICS

USA $2.00 [CANADA $2.50]

Wandering Star #4

Wandering Star
. . .
book four of twelve

created by
Teri S. Wood

Hello and welcome to another issue of **Wandering Star**! Thanks for coming along for the ride!

Well, kids, I went to the San Diego Comic Con and had a BLAST! Now, I didn't get nearly enough sleep, but hey, who needs sleep anyway, eh?

But, before I go into all that stuff, I want to thank a few of the people who have gone beyond the call of duty to support this little book of mine:

1. **Brent Richards of Styx International Distribution.** Brent has been recommending **WANDERING STAR** from the very beginning. In fact, his editor's note on book one was so kind it even made me cry. (Sniff.) Thanks, Brent!

2. **DIAMOND AND CAPITAL DISTRIBUTION COMPANIES.** Capital has been kind enough to list me twice now in their catalog's BEST OF THE REST section. And DIAMOND actually took the time to review **WANDERING STAR** in its NOVEMBER catalog! And what a wonderful review it was! Thanks guys!

3. **Don Thompson of CBG.** I gotta tell you, his review of **WANDERING STAR** in issue #1031 really knocked my socks off. It's now framed and on my wall, and I work very hard not to read it more than once a day. (I'm trying not to get a big head, really I am, but I'm such a sucker for flattery.) Thanks Don! I got a lot of sales out of that review!

And lastly,

4. **DAVE SIM!!!** I can't think of anyone who's done more to help me jump start **WANDERING STAR** than Dave Sim. When news got out that he was going to do a preview of **WANDERING STAR** in issue #173 of **CEREBUS**, man, seemed like everybody was taking a second look at my book. Thanks Dave!

Okay, time to talk about the SAN DIEGO COMIC CON! Yea!

And, yes, as some of you will already know, I did get a table in the SMALL PRESS AREA. It was great having a place to meet the people who've been reading and supporting my book, a place where I could earn a little money to help keep WANDERING STAR going, and more importantly, a place to STORE ALL THE STUFF I BOUGHT! Yes, while all the rest of you poor souls were lugging your stuff around the Comic Con all day, I just put mine under my table. Ah, it's great being a Comic Book Publisher. Yes, indeedy!

And, I got to meet a lot of famous people, too! Gods, I couldn't begin to tell you everybody I met, but, boy oh boy, what an adventure.

I did get to say, "hi" and "thank you" to the guys at CAPITAL and DIAMOND. And I got to meet Don Thompson, whose hand I must've nearly shook off, as I was still reeling from his wonderful review. And, get this! Charles Vess walked by my table and said "hi". Thanks, Charles! You made my day!

And of course, I finally got to meet my benefactor, the undisputed KING of Self-Publishing, the one and only, Dave Sim! Dave, is without a doubt, one of the nicest people I've met in a loooonnnnggg time (and thank God, too, 'cuz I was plenty nervous). Heck, he took the time to let me ask dozens of questions, even made sure that I met everyone. I got to shake hands with and talk to Jeff Smith, Martin Wagner, Colleen Doran, Larry Marder, James Owen and the list goes on.

Man, it was a great convention. And I owe Dave Sim more than I can ever repay. I mean, gee, I'm going to have to name my first born child after him or something. Which, uh, could be a bit stressful on the tyke if she turned out to be a girl. But, hey, I can always console the her by saying that, at least, she was named after a famous and successful human being, and not a horse, like her mom.

Lah de dum dum. Anyway, you get the idea. It was a great, wonderful, and major league fun convention!

There was one strange moment though, on Sunday afternoon. My sister Mary and I had been functioning on about 3 hours sleep a night since Wednesday. I could tell it was taking a toll on Mary because she was happily playing "race car" with one of my pens. (At least I think she was playing "race car". Race cars don't usually stop now and then to do a dance. But, oh well.)

Anyway, there we were. I had just downed two double expressos and was gazing out at the crowds of San Diego. Suddenly I had this crazy idea, which of course, didn't seem so crazy after two double expressos. And . . . and . . . suddenly, I stood up and started throwing SIGNED COPIES OF WANDERING STAR, NUMBER ONE out into the crowds!!!!!

Of course, after a few minutes I had to go pick them up.

Anyway (sniff) it's all over now. And I'm back at home, drawing up book five. Aaannnd, of course, working the ol'day job at the Vons' Service Deli. (Hi'ya, everybody! Hey, Tabetha? I don't have to clean the chicken tonight, do I? I hate cleaning the chicken. Ugh!) Yep, the Comic Book Con was great while it lasted, but it's back to the real world now. Siiiggghhh.

Well, it's just ten more months until the next one.

Well, I should probably get going. Here's hoping you'll enjoy book number four!

See you in January!

Teri S. Wood

P.S. Do you know what the hardest thing to do is, when you run a teeny-tiny comic company like me? Coming up with the extra cash to promote your book. Well, I had just had this crazy idea . . .

Now I have about 200 copies of the **original small press version of Wandering Star from 1989**, and if you'd like a signed copy of this nearly non-existent book, and my undying gratitude, all you gotta do is take out a personal ad in CBG, and say something like: "Hello there! My name is _____ and I just wanted to let you know that I love Teri S. Wood's **Wandering Star**! Thank you!". Then, send me a post card saying that you did, and that book, and my gratitude, are all yours.

Com'on guys, help out a starving artist! Let's see those ads!

WANDERING STAR is distributed by . . .

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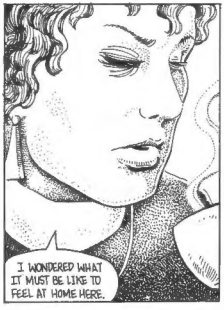
What Has Come Before . . .

Hmmm, how can I make this informative without boring the daylights outta you guys? Mm. Weeell, I'll just have to give it my best shot.

Okay, let's see . . . This is the story of Casandra Andrews, daughter of Earth President Samual Andrews, and her experiences during the great Bono Kirian War of 2193, while on the spaceship Wandering Star, as told by a much older Casandra, years later, to a writer named Aldar.

Anyway, she begins her tale with a bit of history. The Earth of her childhood, we find out, was really sucky. You see, us Earthers spent far too much time improving our war technology and spent far too little time caring for our environment. And, by the time reality kicked in, we'd nearly blown ourselves up, and pretty much trashed our world.



What we didn't know was that around our solar system there existed an Alliance of peace loving planets. And it probably would have stayed that way (the Alliance knew about us, and we didn't have the best of reputations), except that, in 2149, the Bono Kiro showed up, looked around, liked what they saw and decided to conquer this part of the Universe. Really. Not nice neighbors at all.

Now, the Alliance, having given up war centuries ago, didn't have a clue how to defend themselves. So, in desperation, they contacted Earth and decided to make a deal. And the deal went like this: Help them fight their first real war and they'd give us membership and environmental aid. Well, we did, and we won, and the Alliance, once again all safe, sound, and comfy, was, all of a sudden, not so sure they wanted the likes of us running around their Alliance.

So, this is the Earth Casandra had grown up on, one that had been fighting for nearly forty years for its rightful place in the Alliance. But one small victory came, in December of 2192, when Casandra Andrews became the first earth student to enter the Galactic Academy, the Alliance's privite school for the children of its member planets leaders.

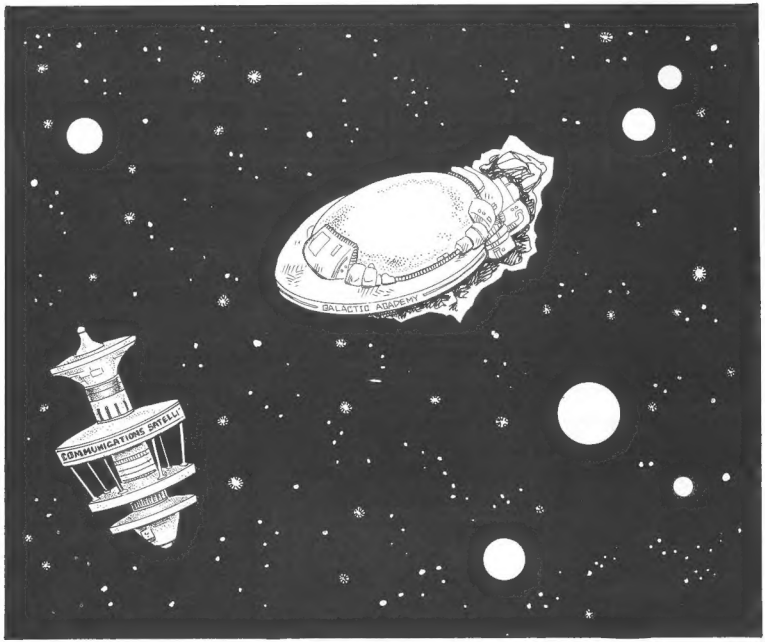
You following me so far, kids?

Anyway, Casi ends up at the Academy. Aaaand, there she meets the future crew of the Wandering Star: Madison, a gifted psychic, who isn't the friendliest person in the Universe; Graikor, a big furry genius; and Elli, a energy being, who uses computers like bodies, and works with Graikor to build the ship Wandering Star.

She also meets a couple of real pains in the @#$%s by the names of Mekon and Lindi. These two come from the old school of thought, where Earthers are considered scumbags, and decide to make it their sworn duty to, well, be real pains in the @#$%s.

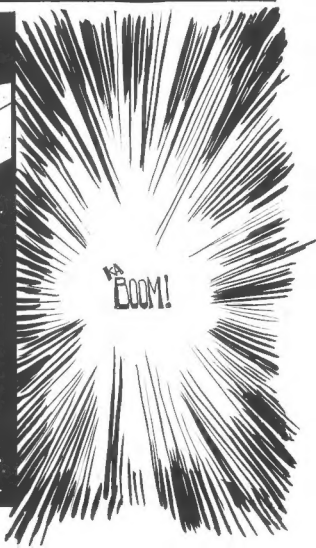
Anyway, that's the story so far. Now comes the fun part, reading the rest of the story!

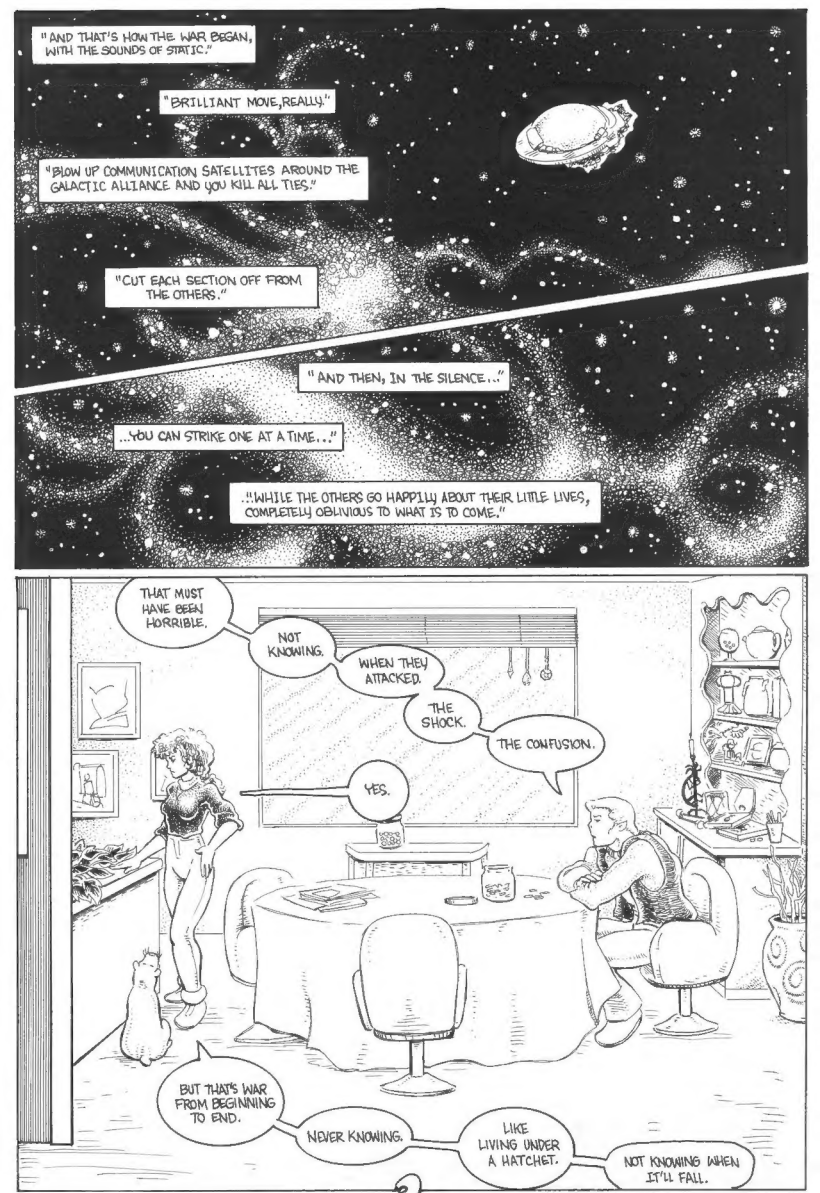
Hope to see you all next issue!


GALACTIC ACADEMY
COMMUNICATIONS SATELL

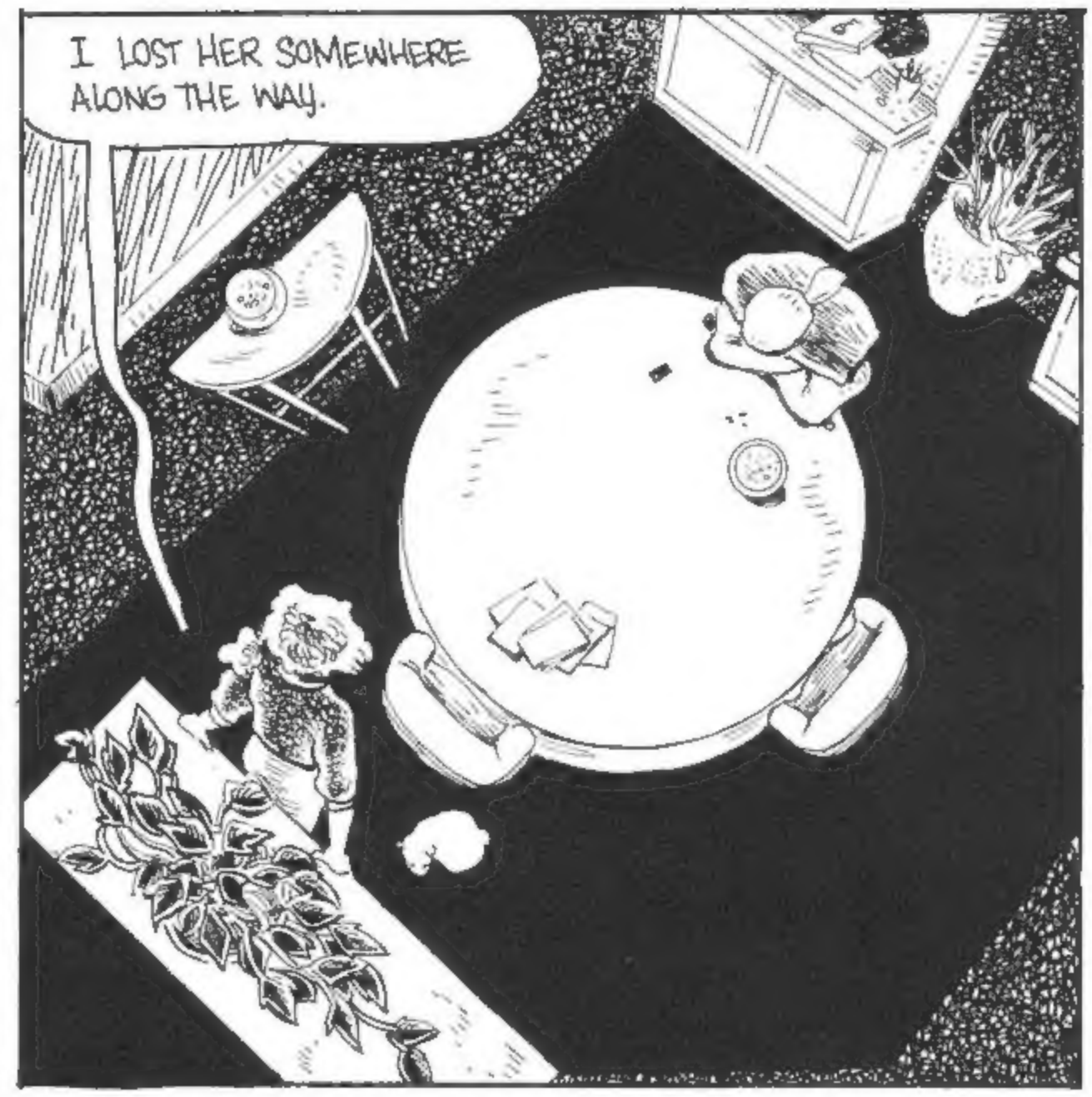
OMMUNICATIONS SATE
Tick
Tick
Tick Tick Tick
Tick

Tick
Tick
Tick TICK
Ka-
CLick!


BOOM!


"AND THAT'S HOW THE WAR BEGAN, WITH THE SOUNDS OF STATIC."
"BRILLIANT MOVE, REALLY."
"BLOW UP COMMUNICATION SATELLITES AROUND THE GALACTIC ALLIANCE AND YOU KILL ALL TIES."
"CUT EACH SECTION OFF FROM THE OTHERS."
"AND THEN, IN THE SILENCE..."
...YOU CAN STRIKE ONE AT A TIME..."
..."WHILE THE OTHERS GO HAPPILY ABOUT THEIR LITTLE LIVES, COMPLETELY OBLIVIOUS TO WHAT IS TO COME."
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN HORRIBLE.
NOT KNOWING.
WHEN THEY ATTACKED.
THE SHOCK.
THE CONFUSION.
YES.
BUT THAT'S WAR FROM BEGINNING TO END.
NEVER KNOWING.
LIKE LIVING UNDER A HATCHET.
NOT KNOWING WHEN IT'LL FALL.

I WOULD THINK THAT WOULD BE THE WORST PART.
THE NOT KNOWING.
I THINK I'D HAVE GIVEN ANYTHING TO HAVE KNOWN EVERYTHING...
...EVEN IF I COULDN'T CHANGE A THING...
...JUST TO NOT HAVE TO LIVE IN THE DARK.
NO.
What?
IT'S BEST NOT TO KNOW.
WHAT?
HOW CAN I EXPLAIN THIS?
IT IS A TERRIBLE THING TO LIVE IN UNCERTAINTY, BUT...
...AT LEAST THAT WAY, THOSE PARTS OF YOUR LIFE THAT HURT YOU...
...YOU CAN DEAL WITH, ONE AT A TIME, IN PIECES.
FIND THE COURAGE TO RISE TO THEIR INDIVIDUAL CHALLENGES, HAVE TIME TO GROW STRONGER, STRONG ENOUGH TO FACE WHAT COMES NEXT.
I THINK IF I'D KNOWN EVERYTHING I WAS DESTINED FOR, ALL AT ONCE, I...
...I THINK THE KNOWLEDGE, THE ENORMITY OF IT ALL, WOULD HAVE DESTROYED ME.
I WAS FAR TOO FRAGILE IN THE BEGINNING.
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH TO BARE.
PERHAPS, YOU'RE RIGHT.
BUT I MUST ADMIT, I AM SURPRISED...
...THAT IN PIECES OR NOT...
... THE LITTLE GIRL YOU WERE THEN,
SURVIVED AT ALL.



There are places in my mind
I can go to, if I want to
remember.
Heart places, mixed with
dreams and bits of me
long gone.
Locked behind my eyes,
so real they should exist.
And I can go there,
if I want to remember.

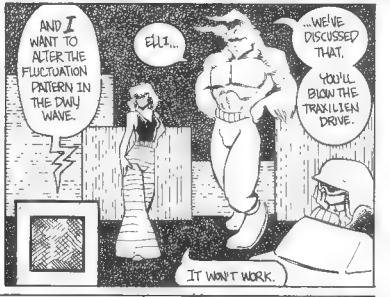
FSSS ZZZT!
What?
OH, NO!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
NOT NOW!
I CAN'T DO THIS REPORT WITHOUT MUSIC!
SWARK!
NO! NO! NO!
SO, THE GODS CHOOSE TO BLESS US. NO MORE OF THAT EARTH NOISE.
I'M IN HELL.
HELLO, MEKON.
HELLO, LINDI.
GOING FOR A WALK, ARE WE?
DON'T LET ME KEEP YOU.
OH, YOU ARE SO VERY FUNNY EARTHER.
I TRY.
SO, MEKON...
...I SEE THE SWELLING ON YOUR JAW IS GONE.

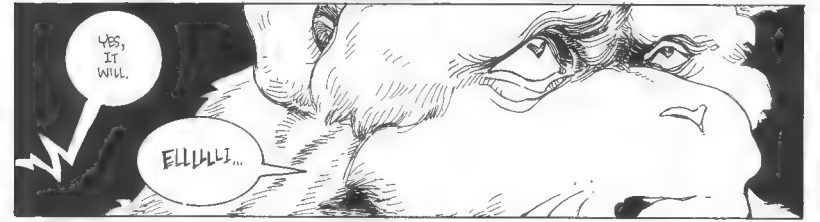
WELL...
...IT'S BEEN AN EXPERIENCE.
BUT, I HAVE TO BE GOING.
CLICK!
TOODLES.
I HATE HER.
HELLO!
I AM NOT HAVING A GOOD DAY.
I HAVE A KILLER REPORT TO DO AND I HAVE NO MUSIC.
I CANNOT FUNCTION WITHOUT MUSIC.
MIND IF I DO MY WORK IN YOUR SHIP, SO I CAN USE IT'S SCANNER?

HELLO CASANDRA.
YES, I'M FINE.
HOW ARE YOU?
COPS.
SORRY, MADISON.
BUT, YOU SEE...
...IT'S THIS PROJECT.
IT'S DRIVING ME...
CRAZY!
AND, NOW...
NOW,
MY SCANNER GOES OUT.
AND, POOF! NO MORE EARTH STATIONS.
WHAT A TIME TO NOT HAVE MY MUSIC.
SO...
CAN I?
CAN I USE THE SHIP'S SCANNER?
I GUESS.
I'M AFRAID SHE CAN'T, GRAIKOR.
WHY NOT, ELI?
WE'RE NOT READING ANY SIGNALS. THE COMMUNICATIONS SATELLITE MUST BE DOWN.
NO! NO! I DON'T WANNA HEAR THAT!
SORRY, CASANDRA.
AAH!
STRESS! STRESS!
I CAN'T FUNCTION WITHOUT MY BACKGROUND MUSIC!
THIS PROJECT IS DRIVING HER CRAZY.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU NEED, CASI?
YOU NEED A BREAK.
ELLI AND I HAVE BEEN WANTING TO TEST OUT WANDERING STAR.
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE ALL GO FOR A RIDE?

YOU'RE FINISHED WITH YOUR SHIP?
WELL, BASICALLY.
THE WEAPON SYSTEMS AREN'T HOOKED UP, BUT, BESIDES THAT,
SHE'S DONE.
AND WE REALLY JUST WANT TO TRY OUT THE ENGINES.


AND I WANT TO ALTER THE FLUCTUATION PATTERN IN THE DWV WAVE.
ELLI...
...WE'VE DISCUSSED THAT.
YOU'LL BLOW THE TRAVILIEN DRIVE.
IT WON'T WORK.

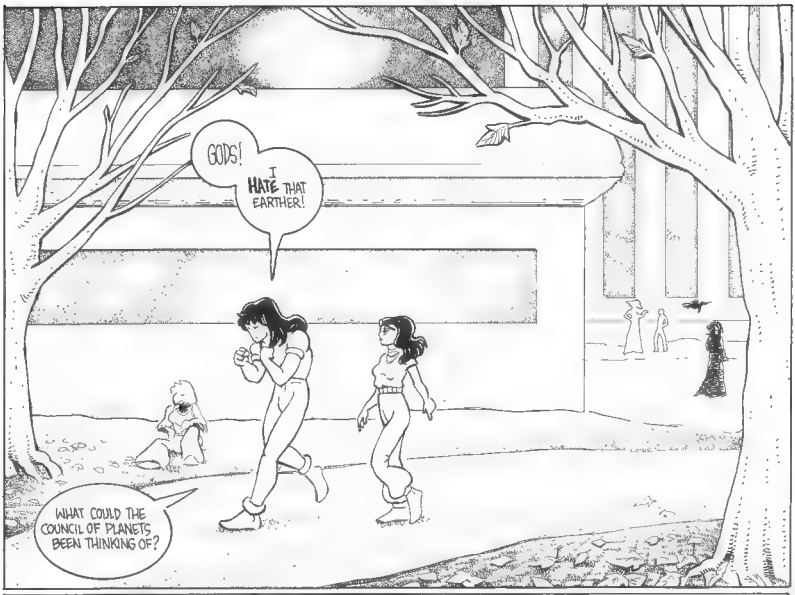

YES, IT WILL.
ELLLLLI...

SO, CASI, WHAT DO YOU SAY?
WANT TO GO WITH US ON OUR TEST FLIGHT?
WELL, I REALLY SHOULD WORK ON MY REPORT.
BUT, I KNOW I WON'T ACCOMPLISH A DARN THING WITHOUT MY BACKGROUND MUSIC.

SO, I GUESS SO.

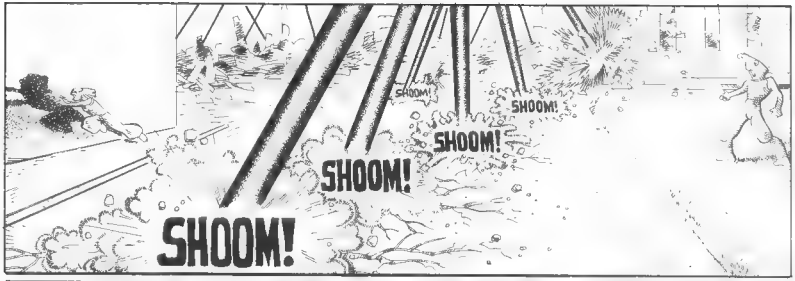
YOU THINK YOU'D LET ME FLY HER?

WOW!
THIS IS GREAT, GRAIKOR!
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW EASY SHE IS TO FLY!
I THOUGHT FOR SURE SHE'D BE MUCH MORE COMPLICATED!


GODS!
I HATE THAT EARTHER!
WHAT COULD THE COUNCIL OF PLANETS BEEN THINKING OF?

WE ARE FAR TOO REFINED TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH THEIR KIND!
BARBARIANS.
SHOOM!
SHOOM!
SHOOM!
I SHUDDER TO THINK OF WHAT WILL BECOME OF OUR GALACTIC ALLIANCE WITH THEM RUNNING LOOSE.

WHAT IS THAT SOUND?


SHOOM!
SHOOM!
SHOOM!
SHOOM!
SHOOM!

LINDI...

...RUN!

STOP IT!
OH GODS! MAKE IT STOP!

MADISON...
MADISON?
IT'S OKAY, MADISON.
IT'S NOT OKAY!
OH GODS!

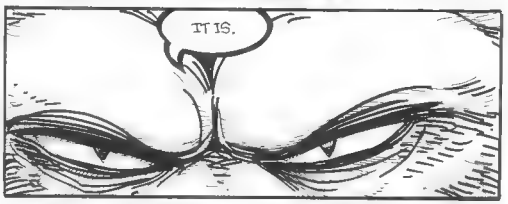
WHAT DO YOU FEEL, MADISON?
I DON'T WANT TO FEEL!

MADISON...
F-FEAR...
...PAIN...
AND...
...AND DEATH!
OH GODS!
CAN YOU TELL FROM WHERE?

GRAIKOR...
...I THINK WE MAY HAVE A PROBLEM.
GODS!

LET ME TURN ON THE VIEWSCREEN.

NO,
...IT CAN'T BE.

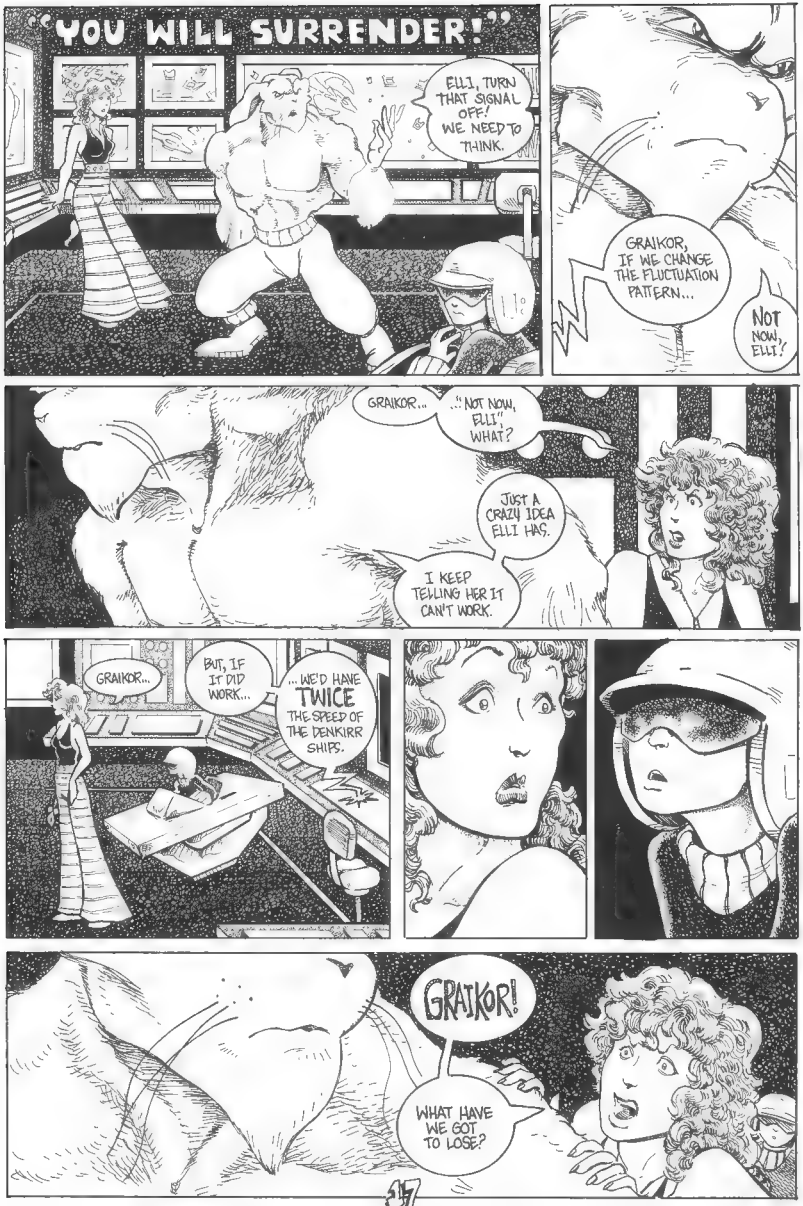

IT IS.

THE BONO KIRO.

IF WE CAN JUST FIND A BUILDING WITH UNDERGROUND SECTIONS....
WHY WOULD ANYONE ATTACK A SCHOOL?!!
SHOOM!
I DON'T KNOW, LINDI.
THERE!
THAT ONE!
IT DOESN'T LOOK TOO DAMAGED...
NOW, IF WE CAN JUST GET...
...BELOW...

OH, GODS!
WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
NO!
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
WE'RE STILL GOING DOWN STAIRS.
SHOOM!
AAAAAAAH!
OOOOOOH... WHERE...?
LINDI!
LINDI?
LINDI?
...LIN...

NOOOOOOOOOOOO!
YOU WILL SURRENDER!
IF WE CAN'T FIGHT THEM, MAYBE WE CAN OUTRUN THEM!
NO,
THEIR DENKIRR FIGHTERS ARE JUST AS FAST AS WANDERING STAR!
WELL,
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!


"YOU WILL SURRENDER!"
ELLI, TURN THAT SIGNAL OFF! WE NEED TO THINK.
GRAIKOR, IF WE CHANGE THE FLUCTUATION PATTERN...
NOT NOW, ELLI!
GRAIKOR...
..."NOT NOW, ELLI", WHAT?
JUST A CRAZY IDEA ELLI HAS.
I KEEP TELLING HER IT CAN'T WORK.
GRAIKOR...
BUT, IF IT DID WORK...
...WE'D HAVE TWICE THE SPEED OF THE DENKIRR SHIPS.
GRAIKOR!
WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE?

"AND SO, GRAI PUNCHED IN ELLI'S PROGRAM...
...AND IT WORKED
BUT...
...AT THE ACADEMY...

CRUNCH!

WANDERING THOUGHTS

BOX 549, El Centro, CA 92244-0549

Well, kids! Here it is, another wacky and **wonderful edition of WANDERING THOUGHTS! Aaaannnd, take it away Preston!**

Dear Ms. Wood:

Last month I was the lucky (excuse me, "da lucky") recipient of a **Wandering Star** Limited Edition Postcard. (#82 of 500 in fact.) Since receiving this card I have avoided major injury, countless diseases, and (hopefully) significant tooth decay. Clearly, this postcard has brought me much luck.

Unfortunately, the postcard did not provide sufficient information for me to properly thank my benefactor. (I suppose placing a full page ad in all the major comic publications might have worked, but I couldn't be sure.) So I've had to live with my guilt since that day.

However, salvation arrived this week in the form of the current **Comics Buyer's Guide.** In it Don Thompson not only reviewed **Wandering Star,** he also provided an address! So here I am, finally, thanking you for making me a "Lucky Person."

Best always...

Sincerely,
Preston A Sweet, Owner
MAIN STREET COMICS
2351 College Station Road
Suite 447
Athens, Georgia 30605

Tisk! I knew I shoulda charged for'em.

Oh, hey, and Preston? Did I mention that unless you order 20 copies of WANDERING STAR from you next distributor catalog, a terrrrrrrrrrrible fate will befall you? Really. Would I lie to the owner of MAIN STREET COMICS? Mmmm, not falling for it, eh? Well, it was worth a shot.

Dear Teri,

Hello again! I hope things are going well for you (and I'm sure they are). How was San Diego? Chicago was a blast. I met tons of folks, peddled myself to an editor or two, and found out I won the BEST WRITER category in the **Small Press Feedback** awards (there truly <u>is</u> one born every minute).

Thanks so much for the **WANDERING STAR** #2. You have done it again. Good gosh, this is a fantabulous comic! No snow job; even at this early point in its run, **WS** is one of my favorite current comics. The storyline is absorbing, the characters believable and fascinating, and your art is just beautiful (no other word for it). As is my custom, let me mention some particulars:

Page #1, panel two--I know it may seem strange, but that cabinet of knicknacks really impressed me. It is this sort of care, of detail, that makes your work so far ahead of the crowd.

*The entire sequence with Casandra being chastised at the academy. I love the way you subtly convey emotions, the captions and the visuals meshing beautifully. You captured in this sequence a feeling so many of your readers will relate to, but without at all being heavy-handed.

*Mek - boy, you sure make him easy to hate.

*Madison - a neat character and a nifty visual.

*Graikor - what a wild looking character! Sort of reminds me of Nik Kirga's Rambunny.

*Inside front cover editorial - Y'know, you're kind of nutty (the greatest compliment I can pay you).

And, of course, I could go on all day about the artwork; I've rarely seen linework this graceful (truly, you are the Fred Astaire of independent comics).

I don't know how well **WS** is selling, but I'll tell you this from the heart: it should have a circulation of millions; it's heads and tails above most everything else being done in today's comics (yeah, I know that wouldn't take much, but you know what I mean).

Now, to lesser matters: enclosed are some of my new comics. I hope you like'em, and if you have time, I'd appreciate a word or two of feedback. **TALES OF THE PATHETIC CLUB #2** is getting some acclaim, thank goodness (and once again Tony Isabella mentioned it in CBG, as he did with **PC #1,** which always helps. What a nice guy), and the others are going over pretty well too. Oh, and I think I plugged it before, but buy **Circle Weave #2,** out in October, with a two-pager by me (my first story in an independent, but hopefully not my last!)

Anyhow, thanks again for making my day. I'm looking forward to **WS** #3-12 like a kid on Christmas Eve, so get busy! Take care of yourself, and I hope to talk to you soon!

Farewell and Good Fortune

Troy Hickman
3200 S. 9th St., Apt. A
Lafayette, IN 47905

P.S. Note the new address above (had to do it; America's Most Wanted was closing in!)

P.P.S. The new CBG just arrived, with your exemplary review. Imagine, I'm finally forced to be in total agreement with Don!

Hey, Troy! Thanks for trusting me with your address. I promise to keep it a secret. America's Most Wanted will never find out.

And for the rest of you dudes and dudettes out there, send $1.50 to ol'Troy and ask for a copy of TALES OF THE PATHETIC CLUB. It's way cool, strange stuff. Heck, I even wore the PC button he sent me to the San Diego Comic Con!

Hello.

Just thought I'd write and tell you how much I've been enjoying **WANDERING STAR.** I was really taken with your art on **Rhudiprrt,** and so when I heard about this new project of yours, I made a point to get my hands on it--and it's worth it.

That being said, I gotta tell you--I think you're lying to us.

"Another slobbo with gimmicks to make you buy, buy, buy"? Hah! Where's your trading cards? Where's your holographic foil-stamped cover? Lookit this--it's practically the same for both #1 and #2! What're you trying to do--sell the book on the merits of the story, or something?

But seriously. while I like the cover's design, personally, I think, from a marketing standpoint, you might want to consider a colorful eye-catching scene of some sort to give the folks an idea of the what the book offers inside. It doesn't have to be a big battle scene with muscular yahoos grimacing and shooting at each other, but I think you can see how it might help to attract the casual passerby.

I want to compliment your work, but it's hard--when the whole thing is so good, it's difficult to find one thing to gush over. So, I'll just say that I thought Mekon and Lindi were taking a bit of a chance in issue #2 by threatening Cassandra. I mean, these are the folks that had to get the Earthers to bail them out 'cause they'd "put warfare aside". You

ask me, I think that the gal who'd been trained in self-defense and tactics in order to handle other "warlike barbarians" would be more than capable of cleaning their clocks. Sure, it wouldn't have helped her standing at the academy much...

Well, keep it up. I'm looking forward to the next issue. I don't even have to bribe my local retailer--he orders it on his own! Well, here's to the next cover! (What color's next? Twelve issues is a lot of combinations to come up with.)

Colin Wales
P.O. Box 1324
Muscatine, IA 52761

Siiiggghhh, nobody likes my cover. Of course, that does make it ever so much more fun to do. Heh. What can I say? I just gotta be me, Teri S. Wood, TERROR OF THE COMIC BOOK INDUSTRY! Yee heee heee!

And, "sniff", that's all for this issue, boys and girls.

The staff at PEN & INK COMICS. Let's see, there's Oliver the Cat, taking a break from proof-reading, and Twerp Parrot, the art critic. Oh yeah, and that's me, typing the distributor solicitation information for WANDERING STAR, book one.

Attention Retailers!

THE GREAT WANDERING STAR TOUR OF 1994 IS COMING!!

Yes, that's right! I'm packing my bags and getting ready go on the road to help promote this little book of mine. Yes, indeedy! All I need now is the stores.

So, if you're a retailer interested in having me stop by your shop and do a little signing in 1994, and if you have any ideas how we can make this little adventure as interesting as possible, drop me a line via PEN & INK COMICS, P.O. Box 549, El Centro, CA 92244-0549.

Wow, exciting, huh? Hope to hear from you soon!

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Get all twelve books
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Aaaand, for the
RHUDIPRRT, THE PRINCE OF FUR
fans out there . . .

Original art pages from books one through five of Decker and Wood's Rhudiprrt, the Prince of Fur, only $25.00 each!!

BOOK ONE: Pages 11 & 12, 14-21, 23 & 24;
BOOK TWO: Pages 2-5, 7-11, 15-23; **BOOK THREE:** Pages 3-24;
BOOK FOUR: Pages 1-17, 19-24; **BOOK FIVE:** Pages 1-3, 7-10, 15-16
Please List Alternatives!

All this neat stuff can be got from
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THE Wandering Star SUPER SCHEDULE!*

*OR... THE FUTURE ACCORDING TO TERI S. WOOD!

The REMAINDER of 1993

NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
WANDERING STAR BOOK #4	

1994!

JANUARY	FEBRUARY	MARCH	APRIL	MAY	JUNE
WANDERING STAR BOOK #5		WANDERING STAR BOOK #6	Happy BIRTHDAY TO ME! <21st>	WANDERING STAR BOOK #7	

JULY	AUGUST	SEPTEMBER	OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
WANDERING STAR BOOK #8		WANDERING STAR BOOK #9		WANDERING STAR BOOK #10	

1995!

JANUARY	FEBURARY	MARCH	APRIL	MAY	JUNE
WANDERING STAR BOOK #11		WANDERING STAR #12 Last Issue!			

AND — COMING IN **JULY '95**

DARKLIGHT

An ALL NEW series by TERI S. WOOD!

WATCH THIS SPOT FOR FUTURE DETAILS!

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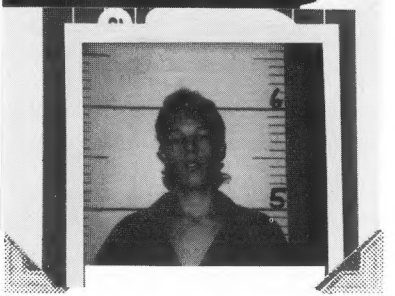

NAME: NAOMA MIKEL
D.O.B.: April 5, 1978
HEIGHT: 5'1" WEIGHT: 110#
I.D. MARKS:

EYE COLOR: Brown HAIR: Sandy Brown
DATE MISSING: December 3, 1992
MISSING FROM: Nevis, Minnesota
REPORT TYPE: Missing Juvenile
L.E.A.: Hubbard County Sheriff Department
Nevis, MN PHONE: (218)732-3331

DETAILS OF DISAPPEARANCE: Naoma has not been heard from since she disappeared from the Nevis School, Nevis, Minnesota. It is believed she is in the company of a 20-year-old white male named "BRADY." He is 6'0" tall, 165 pounds, blond hair and blue eyes. Any person having any information regarding the disappearance of Naoma Mikel or knowledge of her possible whereabouts, is asked to PLEASE contact the Hubbard County Sheriff Department, Nevis, Minnesota, or the Missing Children...HELP Center.

NOTE: "Brady" is pictured at left. (bottom photo)

NCIC #M-616171136
WARRANT #W-728749915/On "Brady"

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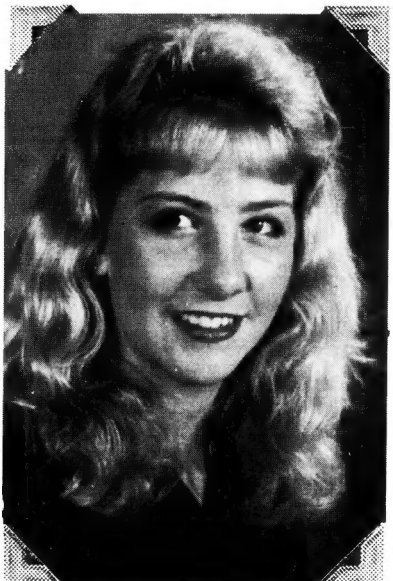

NAME: NANCY ROBIN FRANZ
D.O.B.: November 29, 1976
HEIGHT: 5'6" WEIGHT 110#
I.D. MARKS: Pierced ears. One ear is pierced twice.

EYE COLOR: Blue HAIR: Blond/Long/Wavey
DATE MISSING: February 19, 1993
MISSING FROM: Nolanville, Texas
REPORT TYPE: Missing Juvenile
L.E.A.: Bell County Sheriff Department
Belton, TX PHONE: (800)234-3277

DETAILS OF DISAPPEARANCE: Nancy left on 2/19/93 from school. She is possibly in the company of her boyfriend. He has long brown hair, thin build and is approximately 5'10" tall. He has a tattoo "BEEBOP" on his left arm. When last seen Nancy was wearing blue jeans, white Reeboks and a black jacket with purple and orange stripes. Any person having any information regarding the disappearance of Nancy Robin Franz, or knowledge of her possible whereabouts, is asked to PLEASE contact the Bell County Sheriff Department, Belton, Texas, or the Missing Children...HELP Center.

NCIC #M-624622445